Dawnwood, Southbrange
Feb. 1. 1865.

Dear William Lloyd Garrison.

20

God be praised.

Congress Abolishes Slavery. Freedom is triumphant, and you live to see the day. Faithful watchman, you have long told us of the night and its signs of promise, receive now the blessing of a glorious morning. And this exceeding light of freedom will not dazzle you, you have waited its coming, and faith has strengthened your eyes and heart to bear it all. Who could know that it should be given you to taste the ripe fruit of this long labor of love, We rejoice with you, and bless you that you taught us to believe, that —
"Our country is the world and our countrymen all mankind". The lines of an old hymn my mother sings come to me, with which I will close.

Oh that each, in the day of this coming may day to do
I have fought my way through;
"I have finished the work thou didst give me
Oh that each in the Lord may receive the glad word
Well and faithfully done.

Enter into my joy and sit down on my throne
With love to your family from my husband and myself I am yours in truth Abby Hutchinson Patten